

John Henry MAKES A STATEMENT

By GEORGE V. HOBART

I was sitting on the veranda one morning studying "The Politician's Catechism," which I had found somewhere, when Clara J. declared herself in and got curious about the literature I was handling with so much interest.

"It's politics—I'm studying the game," I told her. "You wouldn't understand it, Peaches."

"She wouldn't take a stand-off so I put her wise."

"I don't know who the Dope is that cooked this up," I said, "but he knows how to play ball. Listen to this:

The Politician's Catechism.
Question—What is the first duty of a candidate?

Answer—A duty of about 57 per cent on his "barrel" if the "barrel" won't stand it, make it a candidate.

Question—What is the candidate, anyway?

Answer—A candidate is a "thing" which the ward managers use for leg-pulling purposes up to and until election day, when if successful the "thing" becomes "he."

Question—In making a speech, what should a candidate use for his opening sentence?

Answer—"I believe that a public office is a public trust."

Question—Is this strictly new?

Answer—Oh, no! Adam used to sit on the stone fence around Eden and recite it to the birds and beasts before the deputation books were printed.

Question—Then, why should a candidate always use it?

Answer—Because usually candidates are so busy watching their pocketbooks they haven't time to think original thoughts for home consumption.

Question—Name another sterling sentence which a candidate may use with impunity.

Answer—"I am eternally, irrevocably and overwhelmingly opposed to everything that needs opposition during the course of such time as I may be in a position to draw a salary while opposing such things as may need opposition."

Question—Good! That reads like Alcibiades, sounds like Socrates, and means as much as a Populist platform. What is the opening sentence of the second paragraph of the first section of a candidate's speech?

Answer—"The will of the sovereign people of this glorious ward will not let such a heinous crime go unpunished."

Question—What is the heinous crime referred to?

Answer—Damning.

Question—Correct. Can you name

"Are you going to make Uncle Peter study all that?" inquired Clara J. when I finished.
"No," I answered; "he'll be too busy making marks in his check book."

Uncle Peter was going to run for office against his old rival, Bill Gray, and he had elected me campaign manager.

Before she could ask for further details the postman came tramping up the road with the morning mail.

Hank, our gardener, went down to the gate to meet him. Hank is as deaf as the conscience of a ward boss.

"Good morning!" said the postman.
"Hey!" whispered Hank with his souppaw up to his listener.

"I say, it's a nice morning," the letter carrier yelled.

"Yes, all very well thank ye!" Hank replied; "exceptin' my little gal, Genevieve. She was allin' some when I left home this mornin'."

"That's too bad," the letter carrier sympathized loudly.

"Two!" cried Hank; "oh, bless you, no! I've got nine of 'em. The oldest is twelve years and the youngest is fourteen days."

The letter carrier laughed and was on his way while Hank brought the mail to me, still talking as he sorted the letters over. "But I don't see no gold medals coming from ex-President Roosevelt because I didn't commit a race suicide. I reckon J. Fenimore Cooper was right when he said republics is ongrateful critters." Hank sighed and went back to his garden.

"Here's a scream from Bunch," I said opening the letter which read as follows:

Ruraldene, Tuesday.

Dear John—Mr. William Gray has appointed me his campaign manager, and I take pleasure in announcing that our prospects for success are more than hopeful. I mean to work as I have never worked before, and you may depend upon it that Mr. Peter Grant will have a hard day, and that you will have a hard day, of course we don't believe in personalities or mud-slinging, but this does not blind us to the fact that old Peter Grant is the inventor of the original increased-cost-of-living club, and we will work to the satisfaction of the voters in this district. It must be careful to have a man like Foxey Pete in the family, and you have my heartfelt sympathy in your hour of woe. This will be one time, however, when he'll get all that's coming to him and he'll begin to get it soon.

Lovefully yours,
BUNCH JEFFERSON.

"Well, wouldn't that tie your horse," I yelled. "Punch, my old friend and pal for years, throwing the harpoon into me and breaking it off! G! Me a pen so I can get back at him and curl his hair."

"Wait a moment, John," suggested Clara J. "That's no way for a candidate to act. If you're going to lose your temper at the first challenge of the enemy, where will you be when the real fight begins?"

"You're right, Peaches," I said, simmering down, "and that will be about all for me until Uncle Peter is elected. Bunch hit me with a hot potato when I wasn't looking and I choked up. Hereafter me with the General Grant clear in the face and the glad wrinkles around the eyes for all comers."

Uncle Peter and Aunt Martha joined us, the latter beaming with pride and the former tapping nervously on a roll of foolscap and smiling at the universe.

"The speech of acceptance is ready, John," Uncle Peter announced, "and I hope you'll approve and ratify my platform. If I do say it myself, this speech is an inspiration. I feel that it will be the foundation of a great political future. The more I read it over the more it reminds me of Lincoln's gifted utterances. When the committee gets here they will listen, spellbound. I'm sure you'll all be surprised."

Hank, the gardener, strolled up and leaned on his scythe as Uncle Peter started in.

"Fellow-citizens, taxpayers and enlightened voters of Ruraldene," the old gentleman began; "this is a momentous moment in the history of our beloved little city."

When he paused for approval Aunt Martha turned to Hank and said, "Isn't it perfectly lovely? and the language is so convincing, too!"

"No, ma'am," Hank replied, "not two, only one—Genevieve, my third youngest, she's allin' some."

"Oh, dear me!" sighed the flustered old lady; "I always forgot about poor Hank's affliction." Then, in a shrill scream to the gardener: "I was speaking of Mr. Grant's speech. Don't you catch its drift?"

"Catching!" answered Hank, amiably; "oh, no, ma'am! it ain't nothin' catchin'." It's just a mild attack of asbestos—here in the chest—she wheezes frightful at times, but Gene-

ve don't mind it. She gets it from her mother's side—abeston ran in her family."
Then, to Uncle Peter's infinite relief, Hank hoisted his scythe and stood off.
The candidate began again: "Fellow-citizens, taxpayers and enlightened voters of Ruraldene, this is a momentous moment in the history of our beloved little city. I have heard with a feeling of pardonable pride—"
Enter at this moment Lizzie Joyce, with the wind-shield lid, the grouchy grip and the parasol with the freckles on it.
She was made up to stop the first passenger train that got a flash of her. "I'm after giving you my notice, mem," she said to Aunt Martha absolutely blind to the fact that Uncle Peter was glaring at her and boiling with indignation.
It certainly does jar a budding statesman to have the cook come out of the kitchen and put the boots to his maiden speech.
"What's the matter this time?" inquired the gentle Aunt Martha, anxious to avert a disaster.
"A strange boy just came in the kitchen and told me that I was workin' for the man that invented the increased-cost-of-living club," answered Lizzie, throwing a baleful gleam at Uncle Peter, "and I'll not work for no criminal. The boy told me, too, that the man I'm workin' for spend all his money to keep Ireland from gettin' home rule, and I quits me job."
"What!" shrieked Uncle Peter, dancing around the lawn. "I invented the increased-cost-of-living club! I

keep Ireland from getting home rule! Oh, oh! It's a villainous rookback or I'll beat your head off, you old porpoise!" yelled Lizzie, as she raised the parasol and sailed after our excited candidate, but Aunt Martha's persuasions prevailed and Lizzie was led back to the kitchen.
"It's Bunch," I whispered to Clara J. "He sent that boy here to inflame the mind of our cook, and if that's his idea of political warfare we'll starve before the campaign gets started."
"Bunch!" exclaimed Clara J. indignantly; "if he has really stooped to such tactics as that I'll never speak to him as long as I live."
"Easy, Peaches!" I admonished; "the campaign is young yet, and Bunch may redeem himself. Besides, I'm going to hand him something pretty soon that will make him sit up and notice things. There'll be a few warm moments in Bill Gray's section of Ruraldene before this fight is over—believe me."
In the meantime Uncle Peter had cooled off and was now politely receiving the local committee which had been appointed to wait on him and receive the first official announcement that he would run on their ticket for mayor.
Uncle Peter escorted the seven gentlemen up to the veranda and introduced them, and I thought his face turned olive green with disappointment when I was presented as the candidate's campaign manager.
My delighted uncle beamed graciously upon the committee, which was a unit in watching for signs of a wet spell wherein to drink the candidate's health.
"I have worked over my speech of acceptance for several days," the old gentleman informed the committee, as he bustled about to prepare for the great event, "and I flatter myself that it will create considerable consternation in the enemy's camp when it is publicly printed."
The committee cheered and watched eagerly for the appearance of a tray with the balloon speech thereon.
In order to make his committee feel more at home, for the day was hot and they were somewhat negligent, Uncle Peter had thrown his coat on the lawn and was playing the host in his shirt sleeves.
Presently all was in readiness. Refreshments had been served to such an extent that the committee was prepared to wait till its several lumps out and we all awaited Uncle Peter's first oratorical effort with bursting enthusiasm.
The candidate picked up his coat from the grass and made a most painstaking bow in the direction of the wide, world.
Then he put on his glasses and dove into the inside pocket of his coat for the speech which was to be the effort of his life.
A shadow of astonishment crossed his features as his hand went deeper into the pocket. All the other pockets he tried in nervous haste, and then, with a groan of despair, he yelled:
"My heavens! my speech has been stolen!"
A shrill scream of triumph from the direction of the roadway caused us all to turn and we caught a glimpse of a red-headed, barefooted kid standing on the gate with a roll of foolscap in one hand and the other thumb attached to the end of his nose.
"It's a bum speech anyway," yelled the grinning urchin, and with another shriek of triumph he put off down the pike to beat the wind.
"Bunch isn't a political fighter," I muttered bitterly; "he's a wrecker of homes."
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"It's Politics—I'm Studying the Game."

Dear John—Mr. William Gray has appointed me his campaign manager, and I take pleasure in announcing that our prospects for success are more than hopeful. I mean to work as I have never worked before, and you may depend upon it that Mr. Peter Grant will have a hard day, and that you will have a hard day, of course we don't believe in personalities or mud-slinging, but this does not blind us to the fact that old Peter Grant is the inventor of the original increased-cost-of-living club, and we will work to the satisfaction of the voters in this district. It must be careful to have a man like Foxey Pete in the family, and you have my heartfelt sympathy in your hour of woe. This will be one time, however, when he'll get all that's coming to him and he'll begin to get it soon.

Washington.—The department of agriculture is giving a loud cry of warning to everybody interested in fruit trees and ornamental plants and shrubs throughout the country to look out for the brown-tail moth and the gypsy moth. That the dangers to fruit trees and shrubbery, and even such trees as the elm, oak and maple, from these two pests are great and growing is the admonition given by the department of agriculture.
Maltimore, Md.—The third national peace congress will assemble here on Wednesday for a four days' session under circumstances of unusual interest. With arbitration treaties and the peace movement attracting the attention of nations on both sides of the Atlantic, the advocates of peace feel that a realization of their hopes is not far distant.
Governor Aldrich has received an invitation to deliver the commencement address at the Ohio university at Athens, Ohio, on May 15.

NEBRASKA'S CENSUS

WHAT THE CENSUS FOR 1910 SHOWS IN NEBRASKA.

The Work of Compiling Figures for Nearly Every Place in State Completed.

The 1910 census of the 419 cities, towns and villages of the state of Nebraska has just been announced by the census bureau. The figures follow:

Able	210	Darr	32
Adams	647	Davenport	484
Ainsworth	1045	David City	2177
Albion	1354	Dawson	340
Alexandria	447	Daykin	220
Allen	491	Deatur	289
Alliance	2105	Dehler	682
Alma	1066	DeWitt	575
Amherst	256	Diller	676
Ansley	145	Dixon	217
Anselmo	251	Dodge	661
Arnold	709	Doniphan	254
Arapahoe	901	Dorchester	610
Artesia	618	Douglas	310
Arlington	645	Dubois	329
Arnold	231	Dunbar	216
Ashland	1379	Dundee	182
Ashton	494	Dwight	104
Atkinson	810	Eagle	369
Atlanta	250	Eddyville	254
Auburn	9729	Edgar	1080
Aurora	2630	Edison	334
Avoca	249	Elba	302
Axtell	394	Elgin	606
Ayr	142	Eik Creek	240
Bancroft	742	Eikhorn	291
Barada	118	Elm Creek	625
Barneston	228	Elmwood	620
Bartley	511	Elwood	464
Bassett	383	Emerson	438
Battle Creek	597	Endicott	204
Bayard	261	Eustis	402
Bazile Mills	77	Ewing	440
Beatrice	9356	Exeter	916
Beavercreek	542	Fairbury	5294
Bee	207	Fairfield	1054
Beemer	494	Fairmont	925
Bellevue	247	Falls City	3251
Belgrade	400	Farnam	462
Bellevue	596	Farmington	197
Bellwood	397	Firth	343
Belvidere	475	Florence	1526
Benedict	336	Fl. Calhoun	303
Benkelman	538	Fl. Crook	221
Bennett	457	Foster	122
Bennington	276	Franklin	949
Benson	3170	Freemont	2718
Berlin	196	Friend	1261
Bertrand	643	Fullerton	1628
Bethany	948	Geneva	1741
Bladen	494	Garrison	177
Blair	2584	Genoa	1376
Bloomfield	1264	Gering	627
Bloomington	507	Germantown	275
Blue Hill	761	Gibson	718
Blue Springs	712	Gilead	181
Bradshaw	359	Glenville	394
Brady	308	Gordon	920
Brainard	465	Gothenberg	1730
Bridgeport	541	Gratten	358
Bristow	175	Gr. Island	10328
Brook	324	Greene	358
Broken Bow	2260	Greeneville	845
Brownville	457	Greenwood	387
Bruning	353	Gresham	353
Bruno	245	Gretta	344
Brunswick	278	Gross	111
Burchard	315	Guide Rock	690
Burr	111	Haigler	295
Burwell	915	Hallam	168
Butte	550	Hampton	383
Byron	184	Hardy	496
Calo	364	Harrison	186
Callaway	765	Hartington	1412
Cambridge	1029	Harvard	1102
Campbell	573	Hastings	9238
Carleton	392	Havelock	2630
Carroll	382	Hay Springs	408
Cedar Bluffs	500	Hebron	1770
Cedar Rapids	576	Hemingford	272
Center	119	Henderson	391
Central City	2428	Hendley	238
Ceresco	296	Herman	345
Chadron	2687	Hershey	332
Chapman	266	Hickman	338
Chappell	329	Hildreth	459
Chester	560	Holbrook	414
Clarks	605	Holdrege	2020
Clarkson	647	Holstein	323
Clatonia	233	Homer	397
Clay Center	1065	Hooper	791
Clearwater	414	Hoskins	262
Cody	185	Howard City	233
Coleridge	535	Howell	100
College View	1508	Hubbard	850
Colo	160	Humboldt	1176
Columbus	5014	Humphrey	868
Conestock	323	Huntington	418
Concord	198	Hyannis	262
Cook	378	Imperial	402
Cordova	291	Indianola	681
Cornelia	96	Ithaca	171
Cortland	364	Jackson	290
Cozart	1096	Jansen	398
Crab Orchard	274	Johnson	321
Craig	1329	Julian	173
Crawford	1373	Junia	1671
Creston	1273	Juniata	6202
Crete	2104	Kearney	6712
Crofton	610	Kenasa	657
Culbertson	580	Kennard	319
Curtis	617	Kimball	454
Dakota City	474	Laurel	514
Dalton	297	Lawrence	415
Danbury	265	Lebanon	197
Danvers	380	Leigh	567

Leshara	86	Rising City	456
Lexington	2059	Riverton	369
Liberty	324	Roca	129
Lincoln	43972	Rockville	201
Lindsay	465	Rogers	155
Linwood	229	Rosalie	147
Litchfield	402	Roseland	249
Lodgepole	245	Rulo	661
Long Pine	781	Rushville	633
Loomis	284	Ruskin	359
Lorton	115	St. Edwards	814
Louisville	778	St. Helena	118
Loup	1128	St. Paul	1356
Lushton	205	Salem	391
Lynch	583	Sargent	651
Lyons	865	Schuyler	252
McCook	3765	Scotta	328
McCook Jet.	369	Scott's Bluff	1746
Madison	1708	Scribner	891
Madrid	124	Seward	2106
Magnet	178	Shelby	503
Malmo	214	Shelton	1005
Marquette	290	Shickley	429
Martinsburg	291	Shubert	311
Mason City	480	Sidney	1185
Maxwell	289	Silver Creek	379
Maywood	443	Smithfield	190
Mead	330	Snyder	314
Medo Grove	358	South Bend	125
Memphis	162	So. Omaha	26259
Merna	459	So. So. City	1196
Merriman	254	Spalding	637
Milford	716	Spencer	671
Millard	260	Springfield	463
Miller	330	Springview	216
Milligan	326	Stamford	301
Minatare	338	Stanton	1343
Minden	1559	Staplehurst	228
Mitchell	610	Steele City	309
Monowa	149	Steinauer	248
Monroe	282	Stella	430
Morrill	346	Sterling	714
Morse Bluffs	199	Stockham	601
Murdock	222	Stockville	222
Naper	300	Strang	228
Neb. City	5488	Stratton	367
Neligh	1566	Stromsburg	1355
Nelson	978	Stuart	467
Nemaha	325	Superior	2106
Newcastle	436	Surprise	323
Newman G.	850	Sutherland	447
Newport	298	Sutton	1702
Niobrara	822	Swanton	285
Norfolk	6025	Syracuse	842
North Bend	1105	Taber	814
North Loup	519	Talmage	461
North Platte	4793	Tamora	205
Oak	287	Tanbark	1741
Oakdale	621	Tecumseh	1741
Oakland	1072	Tekamah	1524
Oakton	245	Thurston	112
Ogallala	647	Tilden	901
Ohlawa	373	Tobias	445
Ohio	942	Trenton	497
Okmaha	124096	Uehling	228
Okneil	2089	Ulysses	551
Onawa	283	Unadilla	209
Orchard	532	Union	302
Ord	1960	Union Place	3200
Orleans	942	Unland	390
Osceola	1105	Utica	520
Oshesong	567	Valentine	1098
Overton	574	Valley	810
Oxford	627	Valparaiso	569
Palisade	393	Verdel	162
Palmer	373	Verdigo	403
Panama	320	Verdon	406
Palmira	324	Virginia	154
Papillion	624	Wahoo	2168
Pawnee	1610	Wallace	175
Pender	894	Waco	293
Peru	550	Wakefield	861
Petersburg	533	Walsh	810
Phillips	274	Waterbury	199
Pierce			